

A Blooming Rose

by theCGwriter

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Summary: Sumi was living a life with her family, barely hanging on. Until she met Komai and Souichirou, who wanted to give her a...makeover? See how Sumi is pulled into the life of the rich, and the romance and drama that comes along with it.

A Blooming Rose

So, this is my second story. I am only using the ideas and characters of Hadashi de Bara wo Fume, I do not own the manga. Enjoy!~~

"This is a strange idea, Komai!" Souichirou shouts to his butler currently setting the table for breakfast in the other room.

"It's a wonderful thing to do, Master. An entrance into our world for one lucky girl living in poverty. It'll make you look so...caring. Which is something you need." As Souichirou sits down at the table, Komai puts a plate down in front of him, piled high with food.

"And why do you think that, Komai?" Souichirou glares at him while picking up his fork.

"Don't give me that look, you know the idea makes sense."

"Alright fine, since you're so adamant about this, go ahead and find a girl. Today." Souichirou begins to eat his food, and after he finishes, he wipes his mouth with his napkin, and takes to his room. Komai grabs his jacket, nods a goodbye to the maids, and walks out the door. And from that, he begins his search. He takes a carriage down to a poor town, and takes a walk. He sees multiple women, but none of them meet his personal criteria. About hours of searching, he was going to take a carriage home when he bumps into a young woman.

"Oh, I'm sorry. Are you okay?" Komai looks her up and down and smiles.

"I'm fine." This young woman being, of course, Sumi.

"How would you like to be rich?" Komai asks, folding his arms.

"What?" Sumi asks.

"Come with me." Komai takes her hand and walks toward the awaiting carriage.

"Wait, where are we going?" Sumi exclaims, trying to pull away from Komai.

"Do you need money?" Komai asks. Sumi thinks, thinks about the adopted kids at home, and her idiot gambling brother, and she sighs.

"Yes."

"Then let's go." He steps into the carriage, and offers a hand. Sumi hesitates at first, and reluctantly takes Komai's hand into the carriage.

"My name is Komai. What is your name?"

"Sumi." Sumi sits stiffly as the carriage trudges along.

"I'm not going to do anything to you, if that's what you're thinking." Sumi looks at him, and seeing that he's telling the truth, breathes a small sigh of relief.

After half an hour of riding, the carriage pulls up to a large, mansion-like house. Sumi looks at the house, and then looks at her poor appearance, and frowns.

"We'll help you, don't worry." Komai smiles, and Sumi looks at him in confusion. They walk up to the door, and enter. There, Souichirou, is waiting at the bottom of the staircase, smiling sarcastically.

"Welcome." He runs his hand through his dark hair, and extends his hand for Sumi.

"Hello?" She stiffens up, but Komai lightly pushes her forward, and she trips, falling into Souichirou. He grimaces at the feeling of her "terrible" clothing, but picks her up.

"I'm Souichirou, and you're going to be turned into a beautiful woman."

Sumi looks up at him. "Huh?"

Do you like the story? Should I leave it or keep writing? Let me know what you think. Thanks for reading, -theCGwriter

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file.